

The Middlebury People's Press.

In this Paper are published the Public Orders, Resolutions, Laws, Public Treaties, Bankrupt Notices Etc. of the United States, By Authority.

H. BELL, Editor and Proprietor.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

THY MOTHER.

BY MRS. FIDGNEY.

Who when thine infant life was young,
Delighted, o'er thy cradle hung?
With pity, south'd each childish morn,
And made thy little griefs her own?
Who sleepless watch'd in hours of pain,
Nor smil'd till thou wert well again?
Who sorrow'd from thy side to part,
And bore thee, absent, on her heart?
Thy mother, boy! How canst thou pay
Her tender care, by night and day?

Who join'd thy sports with cheerful air?
And joy'd to see thee strong and fair?
Who, with fond pride, to guest and friend,
Would still the darling child commend?
Who tears in secret flow'd like rain,
If son or woe, thy life did stain?
And who, with prayer's unceasing sigh,
Besought for thee, a home on high?
Thy mother, boy! How canst thou pay
Her tireless love, by night and day?

Bear on thy brow, the lofty smile
Of upright duty, free from guile;
With earnest diligence restrain
The word, the look, that gives her pain.
If weary toil her path invade,
Come, fond and fearless, to her aid
Nerve thy young arm her steps to guide,
If fader her cheek, be near her side;
And by a life of goodness pay
Her care and love, by night and day.

FLORETTA: OR, THE FIRST LOVE OF HENRY IV.

BY HEINRICH ZSCHOKKE.

THE WET CAP.

The evening at the fountain never seemed tedious to either. A clear or clouded sky, they never failed to be there at the ninth hour. Thus four weeks of a most lovely spring fled away. Every evening the Prince carried the pitcher of his love to her house.

Floretta's father never observed that his daughter, since that first evening, had such a desire to make her usual visit to the fountain so late. The wise Laguerie, however, perceived that his royal pupil regularly disappeared at a certain hour when darkness approached, and that the top of his cap was always wet, how clear soever the evening might be. For a long while he could not solve the riddle. The young Prince never spoke of the circumstance; and hence Laguerie avoided asking him. Still the fact was a strange one, and the wet cap of the young Prince excited his curiosity.

To gratify this, he one evening secretly pursued the nightly wanderer. He followed him at such a distance that he could not easily be discovered. He saw him at the fountain of Garenne, where he saw a female form. Both became invisible. To the tutor a part of the riddle was now solved. Yet how the cap of the prince became wet, was still unexplained. He had already watched a long time. He drew nearer and nearer: he heard their whispering. After some time, he saw the young Prince of Bearn with a pitcher full of water on his head, and the young maiden leaning on his arm, take the path to the cottage of the gardener, and then bound back to the castle.

The mentor shook his head thoughtfully, and communicated what he had seen privately to the Queen. His mother was confused and angry; and would lecture her son severely. "No, gracious lady," said the wise Laguerie, "our passions are killed by lectures. Their charm is enhanced by punishments and persecutions; the stream only swells the more powerfully by confinement. The temptation is overcome best by separation from its object. The passion is destroyed when its nourishment is withdrawn, by exciting nobler ones."

Thus spoke Laguerie. The Queen discussed with him the measures to be taken, while she entirely coincided with his views. Laguerie went the next morning to the prince and reminded him that the world was now awaiting his exploits; that he must form himself to be a sovereign; that in conflicts, either with the reverses of destiny, or the inclinations of his own spirit, or with his enemies on the battle field, he should have but one motto, the basis of all religion and of all glory, to conquer or to die.

After this exhortation, Laguerie mentioned incidentally, that on the next day the Queen; with all her court were going to the castle of Paw, that Henry would remain a short time only at his birth-place, and then travel on to Bayonne, to be present at the interview between the King of France and the Queen of Spain.

Henry listened to the communication of his tutor in silence. His looks betrayed great embarrassment. Laguerie observed it, but acted as if he perceived it not. He dexterously turned the conversation on other topics, and diverted the prince with all the events and news, so that he had scarcely time to think of what had so alarmed him. The Queen, on her part, did as Laguerie. She talked much of the splendid assemblage at Bayonne; of the festival which would there take place; of the celebrated men that Henry would see there. What could Henry answer? He could not think of remaining alone at Nerac. How could he say, why the interview at the fountain of Garenne was far more infinitely dear to him, than the royal assemblage at Bayonne?

THE DEPARTURE.

With the evening star in the sky, the young Prince stood at the fountain in the garden. Floretta glided by. When he announced to her the approaching separation, she was almost dissolved with grief. Who could paint her despair; or describe what Henry suffered? In close embrace, they wept, mourned and consoled each other.

"You are leaving me now, Henry!" she said, sobbing. "You will not forget me. I am alone on the earth. You, my sweet life, are flying away, nothing sweeter than death is left me."

"But," said he, "I fly not forever. I return again. To whom do I belong, if I belong not to thee? I am no more my own, for I am now and forever thine. What should I remember, if I could forget thee? You are the soul of my happiest recollections. When I forget thee, I have forgotten existence."

"O! Henry, you will not again return; and should you again return, you will know Floretta no more. I shall fade away, like a flower without the dew. You are my son, how shall I thrive, when you have disappeared?"

"No, Floretta, you are happier than I. The scene of our blessedness remains with thee—with thee, this fountain, this garden. I live in all these flowers for thee. But in the morning, when I have lost thee, I am in another world, in a desert, solitary among thousands. Therefore will my longing the more warmly turn back to thee. Ah! only one flower that has bloomed at the foot of this fountain would entertain me when far away. If the company around me hate or fear me, thine will love thee."

"Oh! how lovely thou art! Who would not love thee? Others will idolize thee, others will meet thee, will adore thee; ah! you will find others more worthy of thy love."

Thus they conversed for a long time. Tears, vows, caresses, new doubts, new consolations followed each other until the castle clock called away the Prince, and warned both to retire.

Then Floretta passionately seized the hand of Henry, pressed it to her heart, and said: "Seest thou this fountain of Garenne. There, ever there will you find me; always and ever, as to-day; and Henry, see, as this fountain sends forth its inexhaustible life, so my unfeeling love, Henry, I may cease to live, but never to love thee; you will find me again ever as to-day. The ever, ever there!"

She fled away. The young Prince staggered through the garden of the castle, sobbing and wretched.

THE FINDING AGAIN.

The diversions of travel restored his spirits. He overcame his grief. The first fifteen months which succeeded the last moment at the fountain of Garenne, filled his mind with other cares. In the strife of parties, which at that time rent France asunder, all the fulness of his heroic spirit, which afterwards won for him an undying name, developed itself upon the battle-field. Even already, the young hero was the wonder of the brave, and the noble ladies of the court of Clatharine de Medicis, consoling him more than was necessary for the loss of Floretta.

The lovely Floretta heard the fame of her lover, and how all the world praised him. He was no more the gardener, who planted flowers by her side; he was the warrior, roving abroad to reap laurels. She had loved only Henry, never the Prince of Bearn. His brilliant metamorphosis excited less her admiration than her sorrow. For she also learned how the beauties of the court ensnared him, and how he, all too feeble, now listened to one, now to another.

Floretta had known and loved in the world, only one man; this was Henry. She now lost in her faith in him, her faith in human nature. Her heart broke. What had come and must come, her reason had foreseen in vain.

In his marches, he came at least once again to Nerac. There she saw the Prince of Bearn once walking with the beautiful lady of Ayele, in the garden and through the shrubbery. She could not restrain the desire to meet them on their walk.

The sight of Floretta, who, although pale and sad, was even in her sadness still more lovely, than for early in brilliancy of her joy, suddenly excited in the young prince, all the recollections of first love. The lady by his side, the nearness of the courtiers, prevented him from yielding to his wishes. But the following morning, when he saw old Lucas in the garden, he went to the cottage. He found Floretta alone. The too sudden return of her father prevented him from conversing long with her. He begged only for an hour at the fountain of Garenne. She answered without raising her eyes from her work, "at eight o'clock this evening I will be there."

He hastened away. He was again as in former days. His whole soul burned for Floretta. He could hardly wait for the hour.

It was dark; it had struck eight. Through a private gate of the castle, he went, in order to meet no one, by a footpath which he knew, through the shrubbery. He came to the fountain. His heart beat violently. Floretta had not yet appeared. He waited several minutes. The rustling of the leaves by the evening breeze, frequently startled him with joy. Already he extended his arms, to fly towards her, and clasp her to his heart. But it was not her. He walked up and down impatiently. Then he observed not far from the fountain, in the darkness, something white like a part of her dress. He hastened thither. It was a piece of paper, the arrow and the pierced rose. The paper was written. The darkness of the night prevented his reading it.

Alarmed, disturbed, agitated, he fled back to the castle, and sighed: "Why comes she not? Does she send back the arrow because she loves me no more?"

He read the writing—only these words: "I promised thee, thou wouldst find me at the fountain. Perhaps you have passed by without seeing me. Look better. You will certainly find me. You love me no more, therefore love I no more. O my God, forgive!"

Henry guessed the meaning of the words. The palace resounded with his cries. They ran up at the cry of the Prince. Some servants with lighted torches accompanied him to the fountain of Garenne.

Why prolong the sad tale? The corpse of the lovely maiden was found in the lake, which the water of the fountain formed. They buried her between two young trees.

The grief of the young Prince was unbounded. Henry IV. is now the idol of the French people. He achieved great things. He experienced much—lost and won. But a heart, so pure, so loving and so true, as the heart of Floretta he won not again. And the sad remembrance of this angel he never lost.

This was THE FIRST LOVE OF HENRY IV.; this the ONLY ONE. So loved he never again.

MR. SLADE'S SPEECH.

CONCLUDED.

For the purpose of showing the effects of foreign legislation upon the cotton interest, compared with other interests, I present the following statements, drawn from official reports, of the exports of articles the growth, produce and manufacture of the United States. They furnish materials for comparisons in the following particulars:

1. The average annual export of cotton for five years, ending Sept. 30, 1840, compared with the average export of all other productions of the United States:

1. To all the world;
2. To Great Britain and her dependencies;
3. To England, Scotland and Ireland;
II. The average annual export of cotton for the five years referred to, compared with the average annual exports of all the agricultural products of the United States used for the sustenance of man.

1. To all the world.

2. To Great Britain and her dependencies.

3. To England, Scotland and Ireland.

STATEMENT.

Average annual export for 1836, '37, '38, '39, and '40, to all countries, of all articles the growth produce or manufacture of the United States \$102,48,892.9

Average annual export of cotton to all countries \$4,238,296

Domestic exports other than cotton \$9,380,667

Average annual exports of all domestic productions to Great Britain and her dependencies, 90,300,181

Average export of cotton to the same countries 46,460,647

Exports other than cotton 14,639,484

Average annual exports of all domestic productions to England, Scotland and Ireland \$55,295,033

Average annual export of cotton to same countries 45,515,137

Exports other than cotton \$7,780,796

Average annual exports for 1836, '37, '38, '39, and '40, of animals, and the product of animals, and vegetable food.

To all countries, Great Britain and her dependencies, and Scotland.

Beef, tallow, hides and bones \$561,492 \$291,608 \$68,052

Butter and cheese 297,373 295,419 7,735

Pork, bacon, hams, lard and tallow 1,535,222 384,972 235

Horses, mules, and sheep 364,413 238,495 139,336

Wheat 3,417,257 2,698,355 953,253

Flour 926,964 498,853 127,714

Indian corn and meal 305,319 110,064 52,335

Rye, eye meal, and other small grain, and pulse, peas and apples 339,572 235,344 21,228

Rice 2,196,424 495,720 274,669

\$11,766,615 \$5,353,818 \$1,474,719

Comparison of the export of cotton with the results of the foregoing table.

Average export of cotton, for the five years specified, to all countries \$4,238,296

Average exports of agricultural productions, consisting of animals, and the product of animals, and vegetable food 11,766,615

Excess of cotton export 52,471,610

Average export of cotton to Great Britain and her dependencies \$4,560,647

Average exports of the specified agricultural productions to the same countries 5,353,818

Excess of cotton export \$40,206,820

Average export of cotton to England, Scotland, and Ireland \$4,515,137

Average exports of the specified productions to the same countries 1,474,719

Excess of cotton export \$44,040,418

Let us now look a moment at these results.

1. That the single article of cotton constituted a little over sixty-two and a half per cent. (62.5) of the whole of our domestic exports to all foreign countries—being \$25,887,558 more than the exports of all the other products of the fisheries, the forests, the agriculture, and the manufactures of the whole Union.

2. That, of all our domestic exports to Great Britain and her dependencies, cotton constituted over seventy-five and one half per cent. (75.66)—being \$30,621,163 more than the exports to that kingdom of all our other productions.

3. That, of the \$45,560,164 of our export of cotton to Great Britain and her dependencies, \$45,515,137 went to England, Scotland, and Ireland, (\$42,475,484 of it to England) as a raw material, to be sent to this and other countries in the form of manufactures, at an advance upon its cost of from one hundred to two thousand per cent, for the benefit of British capital and labor.

4. That \$45,515,137 worth of cotton, exported to England, Scotland, and Ireland, constituted more than all our domestic exports to those countries; exceeding all such exports to them, other than cotton, by the sum of \$37,734,341.

5. That our exports to all other countries, of those productions of the agriculture of the United States, consisting of animals, the product of animals, and vegetable food, being \$11,766,615, constituted but about eleven and one half

per cent. (11.47) of our whole domestic exports.

6. That the exports to Great Britain and her dependencies of all the productions of our agriculture, just mentioned, being \$5,353,818, constituted but about six per cent. (5.9) of our whole domestic exports to the same countries.

7. That our export of cotton to all countries was five and a half times the amount of all our exports of the agricultural productions specified in the table just presented.

8. That our exports of cotton to Great Britain and her dependencies (\$45,560,647) were eight and one half times the amount of our whole export to that kingdom and its dependencies of all the productions of our agriculture specified in the table, and more than fifteen times the amount of our whole export of wheat and flour to that kingdom and its dependencies, including the export of \$963,714 worth of those articles through her North American colonies, for the benefit of her navigation.

9. That of the \$5,353,818 of our agricultural exports to Great Britain and her dependencies, specified in the table, but \$1,464,719 was exported directly to England, Scotland, and Ireland—being three and one fourth per cent only of the average amount of cotton exported during the years specified, to those countries; from which, nevertheless, we received during the same years, merchandise, principally British manufactures, averaging \$53,618,434 per annum.

Upon these results I make no comment. They are sufficiently startling to awaken the attention of the country, especially those portions of it whose interests are to be sacrificed under the pretence of "free trade," for the benefit of the cotton growing interest—the only interest in the United States which the policy of foreign nations, and especially of Great Britain, will permit to enjoy that freedom.

I have spoken in general terms of foreign legislation affecting the agricultural staples whose export bears such a small proportion to that of cotton. Let me specify by a reference to the British tariff of duties on the leading articles.

Articles.	Rate of duty.
Beef, per cwt.	£0 12s. 6d. equal \$8 88
Horned cattle prohibited.	Do. Do.
Cheese, per cwt.	1 0 0 " 4 29
Pork, salted, per cwt.	0 10 0 " 3 34
Pork, smoked, per cwt.	0 12 6 " 3 86
Rice and lamb, per cwt.	1 0 0 " 6 72
Sausages, per lb.	0 0 4 " 8
Sheep, prohibited.	Do. Do.
Wheat and Flour, prohibited, except nearly at famine price.	£0 12s. 6d. equal \$8 88
Rye, eye meal and barley, Do. Do.	Do. Do.
Black wheat, oats, and oat meal, peas and beans, Do.	Do. Do.
Rice from British possessions, per cwt.	0 15 0 " 3 69
Cotton, per cwt.	0 2 11 " 70
Cotton, the produce of, and imported from, British possessions, per cwt.	0 0 6 " 19

It is unnecessary to ask attention to the immense difference between the duty on cotton and the duties on the other productions of our agriculture to which I have called the attention of the House. The discrimination, however, between the duty on our cotton, low as it is, and that which is the produce of, and imported from British possessions, ought to attract the attention of our cotton growers, as a preliminary symptom of what they may expect from the indicated policy of Great Britain to supply herself with cotton from her East India possessions. As an indication of the success of this policy, I will refer to a statement of imports of cotton from British India, made in an article which I find in Hunt's Merchant's Magazine, for September, 1841, on the subject of "the commerce of British India," which is stated in the table of contents to have been written by a South Carolinian.

"In 1831 (says the writer) the imports of India cotton into England were 75,627 bales; in 1835, 116,153 bales; and in 1840 we have 216,734 bales—nearly trebled in nine years. The importation in 1839 was 47,233,959 pounds; and in 1840, 76,703,295 pounds—an increase without a parallel in the history of this valuable commodity. In the first quarter in 1840, the imports were 28,611 bales; and in the same term of 1841, we find 35,433—an increase of 7,822 bales."

Mr. Speaker, the people who draw from the soil of this great country the means of human subsistence—especially the grain growing portion of them, are beginning to inquire what proportion of the people of these United States are engaged in the production of the privileged export. Why they should be should the bounds of capacity of the soil and the industry of the North, the Middle, and the West be thus restrained—thus made to submit to the cotton growing power? They demand to know why they are compelled to consume foreign manufactures, while payment for them cannot be made in the productions of their own soil and industry. They ask loudly, and will yet ask more loudly, why this perpetually exhausting process must go on for the joint benefit of European capitalists and American cotton growers? The people of whom I speak want a market, and a steady market for the fruits of their labor. If they cannot have it abroad, they ask that the Congress of the United States shall legislate as shall give it to them at home—legislation which shall give a uniform and efficient protection to manufacturing industry, and save it and them together from the effects of a selfish, monopolizing, crushing foreign legislation.

"This \$963,714 of wheat and flour was the average of five years. The amount during the first of those years was \$292,233, while in the last it was \$3,038,589. So the amount of wheat and flour exported direct to England, Scotland, and Ireland, during the first of the last five years, was but \$1,134, while in the last it was \$4,072,652—showing the fluctuations produced by the operation of the British corn laws.

Wheat is admitted into the North American colonies duty free, to be manufactured and shipped to foreign countries in British vessels; and all our productions are admitted into certain free "warehousing ports" of those colonies free of duty, to be re-exported as colonial produce, in British bottoms for the benefit of British navigation.

† The duties vary upon a sliding scale, corresponding with the price of grain—rising as the price falls, and falling as the price rises. Thus, when the price of wheat per quarter (8 bushels) is at or over 73 shillings sterling, (equal to \$17 52, reckoning 50 pence to the dollar) the duty is but one shilling sterling per quarter. As the price of wheat falls, the duty, by a nearly corresponding process rises, so that it equals the price when that descends to 43 shillings.

The duty on flour is regulated by the same rule, the barrel of flour being, by law, deemed equal to thirty eight and a half gallons of wheat.

The same mode is adopted of increasing or diminishing the duties upon Indian corn and other grains, though not precisely in the same ratio, and, of course, not with reference to the same prices.

The result, as is intended, an almost total exclusion of foreign grains, flour and meal, when at moderate prices, and their admission only in times of extreme scarcity.

Mr. Speaker, I do not know that the facts and arguments, and appeals submitted, are to be submitted in the debate on this question, can make any impression on the voters that rules this nation. But there is one argument which will yet make an impression, and that, in my opinion, at no very distant day. When our cotton shall come to be excessively burdened by the British tariff, or utterly excluded from the British market, then will the appeals now made by the manufacturing and provision raising and wool growing portions of the country be remembered, and their force felt.

I have already alluded to the recent efforts to extend the cultivation of cotton in British India. The cotton growers, it is evident, are aware of these efforts, and of the success which has attended them. Sir, they ought to awake from their delusive dreams of an uninterrupted and perpetual demand for their great staple in the British market. The policy which has begun, will carry on and carry out the movement to which I have alluded. And this is rendered the more certain by the consideration that the motives of interest in which it originated are to be reinforced by those of high moral principle—a principle which is rapidly gaining strength both in Europe and in America—urging a discontinuance of the use of those articles which are the production of forced and unrequited labor.

It may be well for the South to consider, in this view of the matter, whether the time can be very far distant when the closing of British ports against her great staple shall drive her to the North for her principal market; and whether it is not wise, as well as patriotic, for her now to aid in giving solidity and permanency to manufacturing establishments, and success to the numerous branches of productive industry which are dependent on them for support. And she may well consider also, whether, after the North has suffered from the fluctuations of the policy which to-day forces her into manufactures, and to-morrow forces her out, she will feel any very strong inducements to purchase cotton from the South, when she can get it as cheap elsewhere; whether, when she is asked, as she certainly will be, in due time, to protect it by the continuance of the present, or the imposition of a new duty, she will not feel very much inclined to leave the cotton growing interest to take care of itself.

Mr. Speaker, it gives me no pleasure thus to speak of the probable future. Rather would I hope that the South will abandon its hostility to the protecting policy; and that, under the operation of that policy, adapted by wise and prudent counsels, and in a spirit of impartial justice, to the present condition of the various interests requiring protection, the diversified resources of this great country will be rapidly developed, and its East and West, its North and South, be more strongly bound together by the ties of mutual dependence, and urged onward in a noble rivalry of industry, of knowledge, and of virtue, to the attainment of a high and glorious destiny.

LAND BILL. The House of Delegates of Virginia have passed a vote, 65 to 53, instructing their State Treasurer to receive all moneys which may fall due to Virginia, under the Distribution Act—and have rejected a resolution to instruct their senators in congress to vote against the repeal of the clause of the distribution Act, suspending that act when it shall become necessary to increase the duties, for the support of government, beyond twenty per cent.

Nominations and Rejections.—Letters from Washington mention the rejection of T. Claiborne for marshal of the Eastern District of Tennessee, by a vote of 22 to 16. Mr. Haight has been nominated Consul to Antwerp; Mr. Mallory, of Pennsylvania, Consul to Tangier; Mr. Rayner and Mr. McKinstry, Postmasters at Syracuse and Hudson; Mr. Wood, of N. C. Consul to Martinique; Mr. Dimond, Consul to Vera Cruz; Capt. Davidson, of Arkansas, Cherokee Agent, in place of Mr. Logan; Mr. Hunter, Paymaster in the Army, in place of the late Col. Rector, and F. O. J. Smith, of Maine, for Comptroller of the Treasury.—N. Y. American.

Stereotype it. That in the ten years previous to General Jackson's war on our currency system, the number of banks created was 22, with a capital of \$8,000,000; that in the next two years, the number of banks created was 268, with a capital of \$368,000,000; that the former banks were generally sound, and the latter have generally proved unsound; and the Locofocos are now breaking down the very currency they gave us, bad as it is, and are fast reducing us to the condition of no currency at all.—True Whig.

Virginia a Manufacturer for Massachusetts.—The Norwich Courier mentions a somewhat singular fact, that four bales of brown sheeting manufactured at Petersburg, Va. recently passed through that town, being on their way by Railroad to the purchasers, Messrs. H. B. Claflin & Co., Worcester, Massachusetts.

Old Virginia sending her Cotton Cloth to the heart of New England!

Departure of Missionaries. The ship Victoria, Capt. Spring, sailed on Friday last from New York, for Columbia River (Oregon), via Valparaiso and the Sandwich Islands, having on board the following passengers, several of whom are Missionaries: Francis W. Pettygrove and lady, Philip Foster and lady, George I. Foster, Francis W. Foster, Philip Foster, Miss Lucy Foster, Thomas Canlislo, E. C. Webster, John Robinson, Josiah Lindsay, and Charles Manly, all for Columbia River. Rev. Samuel C. Damon and lady, Mrs. Thurston, Miss Mary Thurston, and Thomas Thurston, all for the Sandwich Islands.

A large meeting of the citizens of Albany, Orleans county Mass. was recently held to petition Congress, among other things for an equalization of newspaper postage. Congress has this subject before it at the recommendation of the Postmaster General, and will undoubtedly pass such a law. Justice, both to the Treasury and to country publishers demand this. There is no sort of justice in allowing the issuers of the monopolizing bed-blanket newspapers of Boston, New York and Philadelphia to send their large wads of paper one two or five hundred miles for nearly the same price as is demanded for carrying a country periodical five or ten miles. The country press is necessary and beneficial to community as the city press is, but the advantages of immense circulation, ready pay, steam presses

and mail conveyance, has already enabled them to injure the country circulations very seriously and will soon entirely break them down if something of the kind is not adopted to deprive them of this unrighteous advantage. Besides, their transportation is annually a dead loss to the department of many thousand dollars, and Congress is obliged to make appropriations from the treasury to meet it. It is generally supposed the postage on such papers will soon be two or three times doubled. Rut. Herald.

THE MATTER SETTLED.—The resolutions proposing to censure Mr. Adams have been laid upon the table forever. The subject had occupied the House for two weeks. Yet after so long a time a large portion of the members voted not to dismiss the subject. Every Locofoco member from the free States except five voted with their southern brethren against laying the resolution on the table! This confirms what we have before stated, that the northern locos are busily engaged in getting up questions in Congress to madden the South and then by uniting with the South, prevent Congress from doing any thing for the country.—The locos do nothing else but labor to undo what was done at the extra session and prevent the Whigs from doing any thing now and in this they are aided by Wise, Profit, Gilmer, and a half a dozen others, who pretend to be Whigs at home but who are mere tools of the locos in Congress.

If any one wishes to know what Congress is doing, the true answer is, that the great majority of the Whigs there are kept busy in defending themselves and the country from the combined assaults of the Northern locos and southern slave holders and nullifiers.

They are met in every progressive step by this combination, who manifest more of a disposition to ruin the country than to do it good.

From the Hazard's Commercial Gazette.

VALUE OF GOODS
